

KISSING GOODBYE.

Sweetheart! You that never could give me  
Whose love gave the song for the sigh,  
You are kissing your dear hand to leave me—  
You are kissing goodbye, and goodbye!  
I know that the green in the meadow—  
I know that the blue in the sky,  
And the lake feels the lark's living shadow;  
But, sweetheart! you're kissing goodbye,  
And you're kissing goodbye, and goodbye!

Could not the birds chanting above you  
Restrain the dear steps that would stray?  
The lilies—that whispered: "We love you,"  
Hold still your dear heart for a day?  
Could not all the rivers—sweet-singing,  
Find never a loving reply?  
Ah, sweetheart! the sad bells are ringing!  
You are kissing goodbye, and goodbye!

Did Autumn's dear, lavish caresses  
Fall soft on your forehead, unknown?  
She bent all the gold of her tresses  
With the beautiful brown of your own?  
From rosy, rich woodlands she called you  
Her quest! "But you leave her to sigh!"  
Her red realms have never enthralled you;  
Sweetheart! You are kissing goodbye!

Love comes from rare, garlanded bowers—  
From many a crimson tresser,  
And weaves you a song of the flowers—  
A song that is tender and sweet.  
And while that dear song he is singing,  
Your lips all his sorrow deny;  
For the bells their farewells are still ring-  
ing:  
Sweetheart! You are kissing goodbye.

Goodbye! for the first—for the last time—  
Goodbye to the dream of the years;  
But sweet from the vales of the pastime  
Comes Love that gave sunshine for tears!  
Comes Love with a smile that is tender—  
A love that has known not a sigh.  
But farewell earth's peace and earth's  
splendor.  
For sweetheart! You're kissing goodbye!

Under Orchard Boughs.

By Ida Kenniston.

URING three days Ford Ashcroft, editor of the popular Now-a-Days Magazine, has been kept at home by a cold. To-day he felt almost himself again, but a whistling, driving snowstorm, a fierce blizzard, such as sometimes strikes New York in the latter part of February, was raging, and forbade him to venture out. Tired with the unwelcome inaction of the past two days, the editor's thoughts turned to his work, and he began to consider the make-up of the number now in preparation.

"I'm not quite satisfied with the May number," he murmured. "It's a little heavy for May; there ought to be more of the light and life and blossoming of May in it. Now, those 'Pastelles'—we haven't any really good spring story in them."

The "Pastelles," a new department of the magazine, were short sketches, with hardly plot enough to be called stories; sometimes a light character study—a delicate word painting on some aspect of nature.

Mr. Ashcroft took an art calendar from the wall by his side and turned the leaves until he came to the May page. The picture was an excellent copy of a water color painting. It represented an orchard of apple trees, covered with their pink and white bloom. A young girl stood under one of the trees, leaning gracefully against the gnarled trunk, her hands clasped loosely before her. The whole was delicately tinted, and seemed almost to carry with it a faint fragrance of the blossom-laden May.

His thoughts went back to the village of Raynor, where he had spent a few months years ago. Some college prank had brought him into trouble with the faculty, and he had been suspended for four months. His father had sent him to the little Connecticut village to spend the time with an old college classmate.

One of the village girls, shy little Faith Thorne, had from the first held captive his boyish fancy. As he came to know her better her influence increased, and he said to himself that he had found the pearl among women. Brought up in a Quaker household, for Faith was an orphan and lived with her grandparents, a certain quaintness, childlike simplicity and directness, made her seem unlike the other merry, chattering country lasses. Little by little he and Faith came to be more and more to each other; the wild rose flush in her cheeks deepened when he was by, a sweet shyness made the blue eyes droop before his. She would not let him bind himself by any promise, they were both too young, she said. He must go away now, finish his college course with honor, and then, when he had taken the place waiting for him in his father's office, he might come again to Raynor, and he would find her waiting for him.

So, on this afternoon, with the February storm raging without, Ford Ashcroft's thoughts went back and lingered on the springtime idyl of those long ago years. Could it be twelve years—Faith would be twenty-nine now, but somehow he could not think of her as looking much older than the young girl he had left in the orchard. Surely she had not lost that pure, childlike face—a little older, perhaps, a little sadder, but still with those innocent, wistful eyes. And he—well—he was thirty-four; he had lived in the midst of the rush and whirl of city life.

"It would make a good 'Pastelle,'" he finally remarked, and turned to his desk, took up his pen and began to write. Slowly at first, then, as the past seemed to come nearer, his pen moved more rapidly over the page. He told of the college youth in the little village, of the shy maiden who won his boyish heart; he described the old orchard with its glory of apple blossoms; he seemed almost to inhale their delicate fragrance as he wrote. The whole pretty idyl was told in

simple words, but with such exquisite art that one who read might almost see the pretty picture of the girl Faith, with her pure, trusting eyes, and the boyish lover who bent to kiss her cheek beneath the orchard boughs. Then the story of the young lover who went away, who grew older and sterner, who struggled and won—and forgot.

After a while he took the pen and wrote again.

A month later the editor was startled to find among his personal mail at the office an envelope bearing the postmark of Raynor.

"My Dear Ford—I have read the story, 'Under Orchard Boughs,' in the Now-a-Days, and though you have changed the names of the people and of the place, I knew at once that it was our story. But, dear, you should not have ended it as you did. When Fred Reynolds falls asleep in the little railway station, where he is waiting for his train, and the young girl comes in with her armful of apple blossoms, whose fragrance, stealing into his dreams, makes him fancy himself once more in the old orchard when he wakes to find it but a dream and knows at last the one thing his life has lacked in the midst of its seeming prosperity; when, seized with a sudden heartick longing for a sight of the Faith he had known, he rushes to the ticket office and asks for a ticket to the little village; ah, Ford, why did you not let him carry out his first impulse, why did you make him hesitate and turn his back on the hope he might have made his own?"

"I cannot say more than this—I you care to come to Raynor you will find me waiting in the old orchard and you will find me still."

"FAITH THORNE."

Ford Ashcroft crushed the letter in his hand with a muttered imprecation. "Coward!" he said to himself. "Couldn't I have found enough literary material without dragging poor little Faith into print? I was a dastardly thing to do, but why would have thought she would have seen the thing. And now—"

He hastily put the letter in his pocket as the sound of voices was heard in the hall. The next moment the door was thrown open and two children rushed in, the older one exclaiming breathlessly, "Papa, papa the carriage has come, and mamma is ready, and you said you'd go to visit us to-day, 'cause it's my birthday and I'm six years old."

Ashcroft picked up the child and gave her half a dozen kisses in honor of the day. Then he went for a drive with his wife and little ones, the pathetic letter from Faith Thorne still in his pocket.

Terrible Pests.

Traveling has its advantages and its disadvantages. Major Waddell, of his new book, relates some experiences which few travelers in the Him alayas, or anywhere else, would care to duplicate. Foremost among these is the encounter with leeches in the damp forest of the Teester valley.

A leech that is famishing, Major Waddell explains, is no thicker than a knitting-needle. In such a condition, he is a dangerous enemy to every two or four-legged creature that crosses his path.

In that forest, hungry leeches stood alert on every twig of the brushwood that overhung the track, and on every dead leaf in the path. As the travelers approached, they lashed themselves vigorously to and fro in a frantic effort to seize hold of one or other of the party. The instant they touched their victim, they fixed themselves firmly, and then, by a series of rapid movements, reached a vulnerable point, and once there lost not an instant in beginning their surgical operations.

The servants and coolies, who walked barefoot, were badly bitten. From their ankles and legs little streams of blood trickled all day, and at almost every step they had to stop and pick off the pests. It was often hard to dislodge them.

Major Waddell and some of his friends took the precaution to dust their stockings with tobacco-snuff and bind their legs from ankle to knee with "putties." But the leeches were not to be kept out. They crawled through the eyelets of the travelers' boots, and caused them much discomfort.

It was upon the poor cattle and goats and ponies, however, that the leeches made the most determined attack. Their legs were always bleeding, and the little pests would lodge in their nostrils and hang from their eyelids, and from every vulnerable part of their body. Major Waddell attributes the remarkable absence of four-footed game in these regions to the prevalence of these tormenting creatures.

The Babu.

Julian Ralph, in Harper's, gives a picture of a babu—an English-speaking Hindoo—that none of Kipling's writings give. Mr. Ralph and a friend presented what sounded like a simple letter of introduction to a Hindoo clerk in India, and the next morning the babu presented himself to the Americans and said that while they were in India he was their servant. He had put his business in other hands and would act as courier for them during their stay. He refused any compensation, and regularly deducted any commissions offered him by merchants from the price of goods.

In one place he obtained silver ornaments for them at an advance of only one-sixteenth of the bullion value. When asked the secret in the letter of introduction that made him give up his business to serve a stranger, he said it was friendship; that friendship was a holy thing, and bound one to heavy obligations. "We must do our utmost for every friend, of course," he said, "and it is not the same with you Americans?"

THE NEWS.

Public opinion in Virginia is divided as to the Governor's responsibility for the Emporia lynchings, but there is a general undercurrent of satisfaction at the result. The body of the negro Cotton was taken to Norfolk.

Thirteen young girl students of the Western Seminary for Girls, in Oxford, O., were suspended for indecorous conduct in holding an initiation in a cemetery vault.

Albert R. Talbot, who was to have been best man at his brother's marriage to Miss Lucy Bigstaff, of Bath county, Ky., changed places and became the girl's husband.

The York Cotton Mills Company, of South Carolina, will deduct three percent from the annual dividend and add it to the wages of the operatives.

After a quarrel with her lover in Paterson, N. J., Miss Anne Volande laid her head on a railroad track and allowed a train to decapitate her.

Dr. H. A. Ward, of Baltimore, and B. W. Gatewood, of Old Point, had a narrow escape from drowning in Hampton Roads.

In Mount Kisco, N. Y., Mrs. George Felner attempted to lash Frank Drowfogle for poking fun at her husband.

Lena Cook, in Philadelphia, made a fourth unsuccessful attempt to kill herself.

Captain George H. Flagg died in Charleston, W. Va., of apoplexy.

Volney V. Ashford, formerly a Hawaiian revolutionist, died in Oakland, Cal.

The differences between H. C. Frick and Andrew Carnegie have been settled. This announcement was made officially by the Carnegie Steel Company.

The Japanese liner Hong-Kong Maru has arrived from the Orient via Honolulu. No mails nor passengers will be landed until the vessel has been passed by the quarantine inspectors.

Sheriff Suter, of Frankfort, swore in a posse of 125 special deputy sheriffs. About half of those sworn in are members of the new Beckham militia company recently organized.

Guns and ammunition were stored in buildings adjacent to the jail in Frankfort where the Goebel suspects are confined. This action was taken on the strength of rumors that armed bodies of men from the mountain counties may come there to the preliminary trials.

Thirty-two students at Lawrenceville (N. J.) Academy were sent to their homes to prevent the spread of diphtheria prevalent there.

The Lick Observatory will send out an expedition to observe the total eclipse of the sun May 28.

The Kansas City Chief of Police offered to pay \$25 out of his salary for the body of each highwayman killed in that city.

Musical works of all nations will be admitted to the Paris Exposition.

The Chicago Board of Education dropped from the list of supplementary reading for the public school histories of England.

It was stated in the Canadian Parliament that the plague had reached Port Townsend, Wash.

Three were hurt in a falling elevator at 247 Centre street, New York.

Opposition to Virginia's new valuation law culminated in the refusal of Judge Hancock, of the Corporation Court of Norfolk, to allow a recently appointed commissioner to qualify, on the ground that the law is unconstitutional.

Special masters to take evidence have been appointed by Judge Waddill in the Seaboard Air Line consolidation case.

Judge Fields, of Perry county, Ky., said in Lexington that he saw "Tallow" Dick Combs in a barber shop in Beattyville, and he said he was not hiding.

H. W. Eamick and B. R. Horner were elected delegates to the National Republican Convention from the Eighth Virginia district.

One hundred and fifty machinists went on strike at Cleveland. They want eight hours' work with pay for ten hours.

It was rumored in New York that all the compressed-air companies in this country will shortly be consolidated.

The gold statue of the American girl, of which Miss Maude Adams was the model, was cast in New York.

Frank W. Elliott, an editor, was shot in the side and arm at Troy, Kansas, by an unknown man.

Lieutenant Seaton Schroeder will succeed Captain Leary as naval governor of Guam.

Thirty people were injured in Chicago, some seriously, by the fall of an elevator.

It was reported that the Prince of Wales intended to challenge for the America's cup, but that he was interfered with by the South African war.

Two gentlemen have given the University of Chicago \$50,000 apiece under the Rockefeller offer of give \$2,000,000 provided it was duplicated from other sources.

A letter dated Cape Town, South Africa, has been received at Grand Rapids, Mich., from Gen. William L. White, the indicted quartermaster-general of the Michigan National Guard.

The Rumford medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences was awarded to Charles F. Brush, of Cleveland.

Several manufacturers appeared before the sub-committee of the Congressional Industrial Commission in Chicago, which met to investigate manufacturing conditions in the West.

A fire in Plaquemine, O., destroyed the W. P. Orr Lined Oil Mill, owned by the American Lined Oil Company.

President James O'Connell and his assistants, representing the International Association of Machinists, have prepared two general circulars to be sent to the organization at large.

One of the giant spurs of the San Jacinto Mountains, in California, tumbled into a valley beneath it.

The Chicago packers are watching the struggle in the German Reichstag over the meat bill.

The Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church adopted a paper in support of the expansion policy of the present National Administration.

The United States Supreme Court sustained the constitutionality of the Texas anti-trust law.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a Lake Shore train at Olmstead Falls, Ohio.

The Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf Railroad was sold at Joplin, Mo., for \$12,500,000 to the representative committee of the Philadelphia reorganization committee.

President Hadley, of Yale, addressing the students, said the smallpox scare was not warranted by the facts.

The Republican County Convention of Franklin county, Pa., nominated a county ticket to be voted for at the November election.

Mr. T. C. Campbell, the attorney for Goebel's brothers, said Republicans were not concerned in the conspiracy, but that the crime will be traced to anti-Goebel leaders.

PLUMER RETREATS.

BOERS BEAT OFF THE NORTHERN EXPEDITION TO MAKEKING.

METHUEN CHECKED TOO.

But it is suspected that a third British column is now close to the Sorely Resigned City—Lord Kitchener Suppressed the Dutch Rebellion in the Frieska District of Cape Colony.

London, Eng. (By Cable).—Commandant Snyman, leader of the Boers who have been besieging Makekings, has scored a success by driving off the British relief expedition under Colonel Plumer, which had been advancing from the north. With the one supposed to be moving from the south and which is believed to be more numerous and formidable in every way, he may not be able to deal so successfully.

Dispatches received in London state that Snyman took the aggressive. He moved northward from Makekings and came up with the main body of Plumer's troops Saturday of last week. After a sharp fight, the principal part of which was an artillery duel, Plumer withdrew under cover of night to Gaborone or Crocodile Pool, more than 30 miles north of Makekings, just twice as far away as he was before. Snyman is believed to have returned with the main body of his troops to Makekings to press the siege. News of the southern British column's arrival at the besieged town is expected daily in London.

There is doubt as to the direction which this southern column has taken. If it is the one commanded by Lord Methuen, it has been checked at Fourteen Streams, on the Vaal river, 60 miles north of Kimberley and over 100 miles south of Makekings. British dispatches fully confirm this. There is a strong suspicion, however, that a third column has made a detour and is now close to Makekings.

General French, with his cavalry, is reported to be fighting east of Bloemfontein. The result is not known. French's opponents are supposed to be bodies of Boers retreating northward from the Orange river.

General Gatacre, with his troops, it was reported, had suffered severe loss in an encounter with the Boers, until his column with that of General Clements on Thursday at Donkerspoort, 10 miles north of Norval's Point and about 25 miles from Bethulie, where the reported fight is said to have occurred. This is taken in London to confirm the belief that Gatacre has not met any serious losses.

Lord Kitchener has suppressed the Dutch rebellion in the Frieska district of Cape Colony and is returning to Bloemfontein.

A dispatch from Kroonstad, the Boer headquarters in the Orange Free State, says the commandoes are "mobilizing their men in great numbers and the men are more determined than ever."

A WOMAN MURDERED.

Carved With Knives and Then Set on Fire.

Raleigh, N. C. (Special).—Intelligence has just reached here of a most horrible crime committed in the bordering county of Chesterfield, S. C.

Cassie Boon, a young woman, was enticed from her home by four men and carried to the woods nearby, where they assaulted her with knives and almost carved her flesh from her bones. After having satisfied themselves with this treatment the four brutes saturated her clothing with oil and set it on fire. Her screams brought assistance. The flames were extinguished, and she was carried to her home, where she lingered a few hours and died.

It is alleged that this young woman had married a man by the name of Steen, but still retained her maiden name. It is said that her husband instigated the deed and led the assault upon the woman. One of the other three is a brother of Steen, and the other two are sons of "Fiddler" Steve Jackson. Feeling in the county runs high.

DIES FOR HER BABY.

Mother Perishes in Desperate Effort to Rescue It.

Rushville, Ill. (Special).—Mrs. Mark Sellers and her babe, 14 months old, were found dead in a well near this city.

The baby was drowned, and the mother, who was but 20 years old, had died from exposure. They were in the well eight hours before discovered.

The babe fell into the well and the mother went to the rescue. Once in the well she made a desperate struggle for life. The water was 18 inches deep, and with the babe in her arms the mother attempted to scale the side. Time and again she was near the top, when she fell back again. She removed her shoes and dress and tried again, only to fall, bruised and bleeding. When found her finger and toe nails were worn away and her hand cut to the bone.

Her husband was away from home and did not succeed in finding the bodies of his wife and child until late in the evening, when the neighbors turned out to search them.

DENIES USE OF DUM-DUMS.

Under Secretary Wyndham is Questioned in Parliament.

London, (By Cable).—In the House of Commons John Gordon MacNeill, Irish Nationalist, member for South Donegal, again asked for information in regard to the battle of Magersfontein, Lord Methuen's relations with his officers and affairs in Kimberley.

The Parliamentary Secretary for the War Office, George Wyndham, parried all these questions. He said he knew nothing confirming the suggestion that General Wauchope had raised objections to Lord Methuen's plan of battle, and that no investigation had been proposed into the alleged differences between Cecil Rhodes and Colonel Kekewich. Indeed, he declared, the War Office was not aware that Kekewich's authority had in any way been questioned. The only positive answer given by Mr. Wyndham to the interrogations was to the effect that neither dum-dums nor anything in the nature of expanding or explosive bullets had been used by the British troops in South Africa.

Choked to Death at Table.

Middletown, Md. (Special).—Mrs. Elmira Rudy, wife of Mr. George E. Rudy, a well-known farmer residing a short distance north of town, choked to death at the breakfast table. Mrs. Rudy, who was somewhat portly, suffered a slight stroke of paralysis some years ago, since which time she has been in bad health. While eating she suddenly choked, possibly from another attack of paralysis, and died in a few moments, before relief could be offered. She was about 60 years old and leaves 10 children—four sons and six daughters—all of whom are at home and unmarried but one daughter.

A DOUBLE LYNCHING.

Culmination of the Emporia Double Murder—Cotton and O'Grady Hanged.

Emporia, Va. (Special).—The expected culmination of a career of crime and terror came, when Walter Cotton, the negro desperado and slayer of at least four white men, and Brant O'Grady, his associate in crime, were hanged by a mob to a wild-cherry tree within 40 feet of the county jail. The white citizens first strung up Cotton and then the negroes insisted that his supposed white accomplice should share his fate. The whites were not averse and the deed was quickly done.

Cotton had escaped from jail at Portsmouth, where he was already under sentence of death for murder, and in resisting recapture near here he killed Justice Saunders and Constable Welton. It was these murders that aroused the Emporia people to frenzy. But, for them, Cotton's death to Portsmouth would not have been opposed. As if they were declared that he should never leave Emporia alive.

The Blues, a company of State troops, had been sent here from Richmond to protect the jail. An hour before the lynching, as the result of a conference between Judge Goodwyn, Sheriff Lee, State's Attorney Powell, Commissioner Squire, Treasurer Wythe and about 15 other leading citizens and officials, Major Cuthbert, of Richmond, in command of the militia, had wired Governor Tyler that no soldiers were needed, but the Governor answered that he would not send them unless demanded by the local officials. At the conference it was decided that it would be better to let the soldiers go, because of danger of a clash between them and the citizens.

Judge Goodwyn says that one of his best friends threatened to lynch him and blow up his residence if the soldiers were not withdrawn, and his wife was almost hysterical in consequence.

Instantly upon the departure of the troops the mob proceeded to its work. Cotton did not utter a protest as he was dragged out. He said only that the lynchers would better let him talk with the State's Attorney before hanging him, but this was refused. He was dragged up and two rifle bullets were sent into his body while it was still writhing.

Many of the lynchers were already demanding that O'Grady, too, be hanged, and they were vigorously backed by the negroes of the town. Some feeble protests were made, but they were of no avail, and O'Grady was dragged out.

Despite the spectacle of Cotton's body dangling before his eyes O'Grady was defiant. He shouted that the citizens were cowards and were afraid to lynch him. But he quickly perceived that there was no hope for him, and then he walked bravely to the tree without support and shouted: "Hang me, you cowards! Hang me if you will and face the consequences!"

O'Grady was 55 years old and said he was born in Chicago. Cotton, who boasted that he had killed 25 men during his career, was 32.

55,000 Brick, Worth \$4, in His Assets.

Piedmont, W. Va. (Special).—The settling up of the estate of W. C. Totten, ex-member of the West Virginia legislature, who lived at Piedmont, has revealed the fact that he was bunked out of \$5,000 by the gold brick scheme. Totten was a merchant and broker, and was regarded as a careful business man. He never divulged the secret of his being bunked. Several knew that he was, but kept quiet. The brick, made of brass, was found among his assets at the Davis National Bank, Piedmont. It is valued at \$4.

Cigarettes and Suicide.

Atlanta, Ga. (Special).—The body of Kelly Brinsfield, who disappeared several months ago, was found under the house formerly occupied by him. Brinsfield, who is a minister's son, was short several thousand dollars in his account with an insurance company at the time of his disappearance. When Brinsfield disappeared his father issued a statement of his belief that the young man had been made crazy by the excessive use of cigarettes. When the body was discovered a full package of cigarettes lay beside him.

30,000 Machinists May Strike.

New York, (Special).—A strike of 30,000 members of the International Association of Machinists and the Amalgamated Society of Engineers in the New York district may be precipitated this week by the action of the New York and New Jersey Machinery Manufacturers' Association in organizing to resist the demand for a nine-hour day which was to have been made on April 1. This was announced at the meeting of the Central Federated Union. James O'Connell, grand master machinist is expected to arrive this week to take charge.

Killed Daughter and Son-in-Law.

Butte, Mont. (Special).—Thomas Pooley, a saloonkeeper, shot and killed his son-in-law, Thomas Littlejohn, and the latter's wife, Lydia, Littlejohn and his wife, after carrying their baby, met Pooley on the street. They quarreled and Littlejohn knocked Pooley down. Pooley drew a pistol and shot Littlejohn. He died in a few minutes. Another shot missed the intended victim and struck Mrs. Littlejohn in the head. She died soon afterward.

Attempt to Wreck Fast Mail Train.

Cleveland, Ohio, (Special).—An attempt was made to wreck the Lake Shore fast mail, west-bound, leaving here at 10 o'clock P. M. At Olmstead Falls, about twenty miles west of here, a rail had been laid across the track. The engineer saw the obstruction in time to apply the air-brakes. The front wheels of the locomotive struck the rail, but the engine remained on the track. The engineer saw three men run away from the spot where the obstruction had been placed.

Total British Losses.

London, (By Cable).—The total British losses, exclusive of the 10,000 sent home, are 4,418 killed, wounded and missing.

The Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, Postmaster-General, will sail for South Africa, as an officer of the Sussex yeomanry, which he has been instrumental in raising.

The Duke said that he would not command the regiment. He is lieutenant-colonel of the Second Battalion of the Royal Sussex Regiment, but has heretofore been unsuccessful in his efforts to go to the front.

Looks Like Murder.

Jefferson, S. C. (Special).—The half-chained remains of Cassie Brown, a young woman, were found in the woods near here. There was evidence that she had been murdered, and Harvey Jackson, John Jackson, J. T. Steen and Benj. Jackson, all white, have been arrested as suspects.

Steyn's Deposition Reported.

Springfontein, (By Cable).—It is reported here that Mr. Steyn has been deposed from the presidency, and that the public affairs of the Free State are being administered by a committee at Kroonstad.

SIX MURDERED.

Awful Crime of a Carolina Colored Man—Two Butchered and Four Burned to Death.

Raleigh, N. C. (Special).—Tom Jones, colored, commonly known as "Preacher" Jones, murdered Ella Jones and her oldest daughter, Ida Jones, and then set fire to the beds in which were the bodies of the murdered victims and four others, all children, ranging in years from a baby 1 month old to the largest boy, who was not more than 5 years of age.

The scene of the crime is Garner's, five miles east of here. The weapon used was an axe, the murderer, according to the story of little 7-year-old Laura Jones, who escaped with her younger sister, striking the mother four times, and then making two heavy strokes into the body of the oldest child.

The house was completely destroyed by fire. Nothing remains of the bodies of the four youngest children but the bones distributed among the ashes. The body of Ella Jones and that of Ida, the 13-year-old child, were burned beyond recognition. The dead are: Ella Jones, the mother, aged 33; Ida Jones, 13 years of age; Jessie Jones, 5 years old; Nancy Jones, 3 years old; Clever Jones, 2 years old, and an unnamed baby, one month old.

The two girls who escaped with their lives are: Laura Jones, 7 years old, and S. S. Jones, 4 years old.

When those who heard the story of the murder from the lips of the little ragged negro went to Jones' house to arrest him they found that his clothes and hands were stained with blood.

Though there was talk among the colored people of a lynching, no attempt was made to do so, and Jones was brought to this city and placed in jail to await trial for his crime. The two children, having no relatives, were taken to the County Home to be cared for.

Jones was arrested on the evidence of the 7-year-old girl Laura, who escaped from the burning house after he had gone. She took with her, in her arms, her little sister Sid, who was sleeping with her.

They went to the house of a neighbor half a mile away and told what had happened. Those who went to the fire could see distinctly the bodies on the bed inside the burning building, but it was too late to rescue them. The charred remains of the two murdered women were taken out and buried. The four small children, except the baby clasped in its mother's arms, had been entirely consumed.

The child Laura is very bright for her age, and though she told the story of the murder many times she never varied from her first account. She said:

"Preacher" Jones came to our house about 9 o'clock. I went to sleep. Then I woke up—mother woke me screaming. I saw Preacher" Jones strike her four times with an axe. Then he came to my bed and struck sister twice. The blood flew in my face. After that he struck a match and set both beds afire and went out. After he had gone I took Sid up in my arms and ran out. I carried her in my arms all the way to Mrs. Winters' and told them what 'Preacher' Jones had done."

Tom Jones denied the murder, but he does not undertake to explain his whereabouts at the time. He admits that he was intimate with Ella Jones, who is not related to him, though she bears the same name. He says that they quarreled about her charging him with the paternity of her month-old child, and this, it is understood, was the cause of the crime.

CLEVELAND'S BIG STRIKE.

Fifteen Hundred Machinists Agree to Go Out.

Cleveland, O. (Special).—After voting for over four hours in secret session, 1,500 machinists of Cleveland unanimously declared a strike. The strike will affect about 55 machine shops and manufacturers. The result of the decisive ballot was received with cheers.

President O'Connell said that now it looked as though Cleveland would be the scene of one of the biggest strikes inaugurated in the United States. "We are fighting here in Cleveland for an extra hour," he said. "That hour will be spent in reading and rest. The manufacturers, I claim, are afraid to let us have the extra hour, fearing that we will become cognizant of our conditions to such a degree that we will demand more and more."

In accordance with the decision reached at the meeting, which lasted practically throughout the night, the machinists employed in more than 50 establishments laid down their tools. It is estimated that about 1,500 men are out, including union and non-union men. Should the strike continue for a few days several thousand additional men in other trades, dependent upon the machinists, will become idle. The strikers declare they will remain out until their demand for a nine-hour day with 10 hours' pay is granted by the employers.

PISTOLS DRAWN IN CONVENTION.

Tennessee Factional Disturbance Almost Ends in Serious Trouble.

Nashville, Tenn. (Special).—The Pension Commission. Evans and Congressman Brownlow factions of the Republican party broke loose in Lincoln County, and for a time it appeared as if a riot was inevitable. Pistols were drawn, but after much disorder quiet was restored. Another effort to hold a convention will be made.

At Troy, in Obion County, there was another split, and both factions elected delegates. The convention in Wilson County went off without trouble, a Brownlow delegation being elected.

A BIG LAND SALE.

Three Hundred and Forty Thousand Acres for One Dollar Per Acre.

Charlestown, W. Va. (Special).—The Gordon lands, embracing 340,000 acres and lying on the ridges between Cabin Creek and River and Paint Creek, in Kanawha, Fayette and Raleigh counties, have been sold to C. H. Voegel and Charles Ackerman, trustees for a syndicate, of Mansfield, Ohio, for \$340,000. The lands were the property of Basil B. Gordon and daughters of H. Gordon, of Baltimore. They are underlaid with coal, and are covered with virgin forest, both of which resources will be developed.

COLLODIUM EXPLODED.

One Person Killed and a Number Injured in Philadelphia Fire.

Philadelphia, Pa. (Special).—One person was killed, two seriously injured and about a dozen others were slightly hurt by a terrible explosion of collodium in the photographic supply establishment of Thomas H. McCollin & Co., at 123 South Eleventh street.

The dead man is Herman Wells, aged 19 years. The more seriously injured are: George W. Nichols, aged 28; August Hauser, aged 33; David Reed, a German, aged 22, and John A. Canton, aged 37.

Why She Smiled.

He—"She seems to have a lovely disposition." She—"Why do you think so?" He—"I never see her that she isn't smiling." She—"Well?" He—"Well, doesn't that show a good disposition?" She—"No. Good teeth."

Apples supply the highest nerve and muscle food, but do not give stay.

THE OLD DOMINION.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF VIRGINIA.

A BAD CRIME EXPIATED.

Reuben Griggs, Colored, Hanged at Cumberland County Jail, Richmond. His Nerves Gave Way and He Had to be Supported to Gallows—His Victim Seven Years Old.

Reuben Griggs was hanged in the Cumberland County Jail, Richmond. His nerves gave way and he had to be supported to the gallows, and while the noose was being adjusted about his neck Rev. J. D. Belden offered prayer. Twenty minutes after the drop fell Dr. Banks and Welsiger pronounced Griggs dead. The body was sent to the University of Virginia. The crime for which Griggs was hanged, criminal assault on a colored girl 7 years old, was committed in November, and at the time of the county court for that month he was convicted of the charge and the jury fixed his punishment at death. A new trial was granted upon a point purely technical, made by the prisoner's counsel, and at that term of the court he was again put upon trial and another jury rendered the same verdict as that of the former. The evidence revealed that the crime was a most wicked one. The prisoner, his victim and the latter's little 3-year-old sister had been working in the field near the home of the little girl's mother, and when a neighbor called a short time after the grown people had left she found the little child crying, while Ruben was working in the field not far away. The prisoner fled after the little girl told of his cruelty to her and was arrested the following night in the potato cellar under the house of one of his relatives. For some weeks public sentiment ran high with both races against the criminal, and the authorities deemed it necessary to have the jail guarded every night until the sentence of death was pronounced. The case has been reviewed by the Supreme Court of Appeals, which sustained the proceedings of the lower courts.

Liberty Furnace Sold.

Liberty Furnace, one of the best equipped furnaces in this section, which is situated 10 miles west of Woodstock, has been sold conditionally, and it is announced that it will be put in blast as soon as it can be restored to its former condition. The sale will also include the railway from Edinburg to the furnace and thousands of acres of valuable mineral and timber lands. A New York attorney spent several days this week and last in the Clerk's office, Woodstock, examining the title to the property, and upon his abstract of title rests the final consummation of the deal. It is thought that the title is sound and that the present owners can give a title with general warranty. The new company expects to rebuild the railroad and make it a standard gauge and extend it to the West Virginia coal fields, which are less than 50 miles distant. The operation of Liberty Furnace would mean much to the residents of that section, as a large number of them are almost wholly dependent upon the furnace for a livelihood.

Death of an Unknown Woman.

An unknown woman advanced in years, died at Harrisonburg in the town almshouse. The woman was a passenger on the south-bound Southern train Wednesday, with a ticket from Charlottesville, W. Va., to Staunton. Upon her arrival at Staunton, the stationer told her that she was the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of James Jay Thomas, Monongah, Marion county, W. Va." This had been partly erased, and under it was written "property of Mary Ann Proctor Kiger, Lynchburg, Va." All efforts to locate the train men sought the services of a physician, and she was taken to the almshouse for treatment. She could give no account of herself, and died without leaving any trace of her identity. On her person was found a small Bible, in which was written "property of